

## SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning-Evening-Sunday

J. M. STEPHENSON, Publisher

Member:

Associated Press-United Press  
International News Service

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Carrier Service—  
Morning and Sunday, per week . . . . . 30 Cents  
Evening and Sunday, per week . . . . . 30 Cents  
Either with Sunday, one year . . . . . \$10.00  
By Mail—  
Morning and Sunday, on rural routes, one year . . . \$5.00  
All others by mail . . . . . \$7.50  
Entered at South Bend Post Office as Second Class Mail.

AUGUST 31, 1921

## READ THIS—THEN WRITE.

The immigration officials at New York have ordered Molsche Shulman, a Russian lad of 19, deported.

Their decision is based upon the fact that when he arrived in this country on Sept. 21, 1920, with his mother, he was classified as an "imbecile."

Their rules forbid any change in the original decision and the courts are powerless to interfere.

Yet this boy, officially classified as an "imbecile," went to school for several months and was graded 100 percent in all his studies by his teachers.

What the immigration officials did not know was that for months before he left Russia, this lad was subjected to almost unendurable privations. His body was starved. His boyish mind had been filled with the constant terror which pervaded the realms of the soviets.

His father has been in America for eight years. He earns \$100 a week. He had tried for three years—the date he became a citizen—to bring his wife and child to America. The great war and the chaotic conditions in Russia had detained them there.

The terrible experiences he had undergone had left the boy dazed. He shrank like a terrified beast from any badge that to him spelled terrorism, abuse, oppression—and the immigration officers in their rush placed upon him the brand of "imbecile."

Mark what food, care and kindness accomplished. In his first month at school he was subnormal with grades of 33. At the end of six he had passed through two grades and obtained a perfect score for the following months.

His father is an American citizen. He wants his boy with him.

The mother entitled to remain, is faced with the appalling choice of going back to Russia with her little boy, to watch him perhaps again lapse into a state of mental blankness, to starve probably, or to remain with her husband.

If the boy goes, she will go with him, so she says, and there will be two victims of technicality.

The only person who can save him is Warren G. Harding, president of the United States.

There is little question of what he will do—just to show him that the fate of this boy, son of an American citizen, matters to you, a letter to him might help to save this case from becoming tangled up in red tape.

It means more to you than the mere saving of a boy. It means the saving of the fair fame of America as ever and always the refuge of the oppressed.

## ANOTHER SIGN OF THE TIMES.

Four hundred girls are being refused admission to the Northwestern university at Evanston this year.

That great institution has no place for them. Its class rooms are filled to capacity and these hundreds of girls who had planned on studying the classics and sciences must turn to other colleges.

The increasing number of both men and women who are demanding the highest possible educational training is but the natural trend of events. Mental equipment counts in every walk of life, whether it be in the so-called professions, in factories, behind business desks—or ruling babies.

The older knowledge broadens the scope of life by taking advantage of all that has gone before.

The dean of Northwestern, who reluctantly turns away the 400 girls, says that the great increase comes from farming communities.

"The girl from the farm has thrown off her lethargy" is his comment.

Lethargy has never been a distinguishing trait of girls born upon the farm. The fact that she is coming in larger numbers to the higher schools of learning, may probably be traced to the fact that the farmer has been lifted to new economic levels within the past few years and is now able to send his daughters to college.

The girl, who in the past, worked out the problems of life by rising before the sun, helping with housework, growing strong, bearing her share of the common burdens of necessary sacrifice, could hardly be classed as lethargic.

Her mother had a high school education and demanded an electric washing machine and a family silver when she got married.

The daughters of today know that they must, if they wish to compete in life, gain new knowledge and you will probably find her in the lead in domestic science classes of the university, probably supplementing her studies of literature with the higher curricula of useful knowledge.

She will go back home to run her household with a schedule based upon practical chemistry instead of faith in the effect of the moon upon her baking.

It might be well for the farmer boys, and all boys, to take note of the fact that girls from all walks and sections are going to college. These girls will never satisfy their romantic dreams with men who fall behind them in self-development.

## THE UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

More than a billion dollars were paid out by life insurance companies during the year 1920.

Some rather startling facts are presented in the report gathered by the Insurance Press.

The economic loss due to automobile accidents in the year was in excess of a billion dollars.

There were 12,000 deaths in auto accidents. And one million, five hundred thousand other persons received physical injuries.

This suggests that the matter of safeguarding human life by reasonable and general traffic regulations is worth considering.

One death out of every ten, according to the ex-

perience of one company, was due to accident. One-fourth of these accidents were auto mishaps.

The insurance companies paid on \$4,000 policies which had been in force less than one year.

These men had all been examined physically. They were in perfect health. They had passed the essential tests as to good habits and engagement in useful occupations. And yet, in less than a year, they had passed on.

This fact ought to be a reminder that each day should be made worth the living.

When individual policies are considered, some interesting things are disclosed.

Jake Hamon, Oklahoma banker and financier, carried policies to the extent of \$465,000. He was a good risk physically. The doctors had found his health good. One policy for \$200,000 was delivered two hours before he was killed.

Unfortunately for the companies called upon to pay, they had not examined closely into his private affairs. He fell from a bullet fired by a young lady who is now filming her story and a jury said that she acted in self-defense or within her rights.

The company in this case, might have saved money had it hired a detective, not a doctor, to make inquiry into its risk.

Olive Thomas, the picture star, carried a policy of \$135,000. That was paid to the men who hired her. They invested in her beauty. Their entire enterprise depended on this girl's life and good health. The midnight supper in Paris, the fit of jealousy, the mistake of medicine bottles and the fortune went from the coffers of the insurance company.

As a sermon on life's uncertainty, read the statements of the insurance companies.

## NOT AN UNLUCKY THIRTEEN.

When you go to the polls on Sept. 6 to vote upon the amendments to the constitution, do not let the 13 superstition control your vote.

That amendment will prohibit the legislature in the future from raising the salaries of county officers during the terms for which they are elected.

Political history records the fact that very frequently organizations of county officials are formed for the purpose of going to that body and getting more money.

When a man announces his candidacy for office he knows what the job pays. There is no compulsion about candidacies. There is no force to make a man try to get into office.

Knowing the salary, there is or ought to be an unwritten contract that the man elected will perform its duties for the pay attached.

The officials, when elected, have political power. If they find the work worth more than the salary, the choice is open to resign or campaign for recognition of justice for the next man.

The abuses in the past have occasioned the demand for amendment No. 13. Vote for it. You may be sure that it is only unlucky to the official who uses his political power to get more of your money.

Liberty bonds are becoming more valuable; so is liberty.

After they revise taxes, incomes will revise themselves.

Some small nations have self-government; others have oil fields.

Disarmament includes taking those chips off nations' shoulders.

If you want the last word, you'll find it in the dictionary: "zyxomma."

## Other Editors Than Ours

## YOUTHFUL CRIMINALS.

When a 12-year-old girl and her 14-year-old brother commit 25 burglaries, according to the girl's admission, it is hardly necessary to state that there is something wrong in the social system. This child, arrested as she stood guard while her brother attempted to rob a dry goods store in Chicago, is certainly an extraordinary proof of the dangers of environment and a product of an age in which crime has been rampant in the large cities.

It is reported by the mother of the girl that she and her youthful brother had been under the tutelage of an older brother, only 19 years old, presumably because the mother was unable to give the proper attention to her offspring. It is quite evident that the life of crime into which these children have plunged is the result of the elder brother's teaching, for he has disappeared and left the children to pay for their misdeeds.

There has been a remarkable increase in juvenile delinquency in recent months and it can be attributed directly to the proof of lawlessness which has swept over the country. Gigantic swindles involving millions, petty thefts, automobile larceny, holdups, murder, assault are common occurrences, and it is no wonder that the immature mind under the tutelage of a youth not yet attained to his majority is influenced. The criminals in most instances are of the class helped by environment to a life of crime, and parental discipline is often at fault.

There does not seem to be any ready remedy for the condition which permits of mere children developing into expert burglars with the prospect of greater crimes as they grow. Here seems to be a case where the cure does not lie at the source, for the source furnishes the means for the end.

## SALE OF THE WOODEN FLEET.

The sale for \$2,100 each of 205 wooden ships, which cost the people of the country (on an average) \$700,000 each to build, has its reason in altered shipping conditions. The moral seen by Commissioner Plummer of the Shipping Board is that the building of the vessels was a mistake. It was at least a radical emergency measure.

The nation and its allies were crying for ships. Any kind of ship that would carry goods and men and could be built quickly. The outcome of the war depended largely upon ships. So the orders for wooden craft went forward. Even concrete ships were experimented with. The thing was, like much of the war expenditure, a gamble with chance. The wooden fleet might turn out unnecessary; it might, if the submarine scores kept up, become the very device that saved the day. No one at the time could have told which.

Now that even steel vessels are "eating their heads off" in idleness it is the wooden fleet that must go at a sacrifice. The loss, some \$140,000,000, must be written off simply as one of the many costly consequences of war.

## WOMEN'S BEARDS.

Mrs. Lampring Nolan, Boston beauty doctor, says women's beards and mustaches are caused by excessive use of cold cream. Another expert blames it on cigarettes and alcohol.

Both are wrong. The bearded lady is as great a mystery to medical science as the feminine man. The trouble is somewhere in the ductless glands.

But, ladies, if your husband has a bald head and reads Mrs. Nolan's theory, better look up your cold cream.

## FIRES

Dallas Dispatch  
Germany, as a result of the war, lost 21,647,520 acres of land, exclusive of plebeians.  
The United States, during the war, lost 56,488,307 acres of forest land, by fire.  
We are our worst enemies.

## The Tower of Babel

Bill Armstrong

## BARRON LAKE BREVITIES.

News-Times Least Wire:  
BARRON LAKE, Mich., Aug. 30.  
Mosquitoes are making a drive on Barron Lake, or perhaps we should say 'in.'

They would not be so objectionable, if they did not get so personal. We dislike undue familiarity in either people or mosquitoes.

We have several regiments of mosquitoes screened in our cottage and their familiarity is disgusting. They have no regard whatever for place, time, or anything.

Bill Reid just came over and fell over a Fire Service Sign, he has just issued an ultimatum that if all fire advertising is not removed immediately that he will sell his big Ford Bus and transport all of the Barron Lake patrons from Niles and points south via bicycle.

Photograph records make excellent pie plates, which is one of the best uses to which they can be put.

Rates are 14.00 per week at Reid's according to Bill himself.

One of the fair boarders here inquired if it is good form to stroll on the beach in a one piece bathing suit. Well—that depends.

## PAST AND FUTURE.

Look not on the receding past;  
You cannot call it back;  
That vessel drifts with shattered mast  
It is a ghastly wreck.

Look not behind at youthful loves;  
Time sweeps them with its waves;  
The heart of former summers roves  
Among unresponsive graves.

Gaze forward on that distant shore  
That's called 'Futurity.'  
And let your dreams sail on before  
Across life's restless sea.

No rocks shall gore your vessel's side,  
No storms shall stay your course;  
But you shall cross the ocean tide  
And never know remorse.

The goal is aye before your face,  
Burnt cities in your wake,  
Gaze backwards not, ahead's the place;

Thence keep your eyes awake.  
—Frederick Schenck Schloesinger.

Politics may be likened unto a mud puddle, the longer you play in it the dirtier it gets.

We wonder if a cannibal could keep a good man down.

Saying it with flowers isn't half as effective as saying it with gasoline.

The best vacation book is a pocket book.

A man is as old as he feels and a woman is as old as she looks at breakfast.

## ACCORDING TO ROY MOULTON.

Keeping house alone in an apartment is a wonderful adventure, especially when it lasts three months. For two months we tried to summon up courage to cook a mess of ham and eggs and coffee for ourselves.

And last Sunday, having a full day off, we went at it. We started at 7 o'clock in the morning and began peeling the potatoes. By noon we decided we could get along without potatoes, which was a wise idea at that, potatoes being starchy and we being fat. At 1 o'clock, after resting up, we began on the ham and eggs and coffee. We wrestled with this proposition until 3 o'clock, when we tried to get the eggs out of the frying pan. A portion of them landed on the ceiling and the rest stuck to the bottom of the pan.

And when we had time to look at the coffee we found it had run dry and the bottom was burned out of the percolator. The only thing to do was what we did. We shut off the fire and left everything standing on the stove except the ham. The ham was burned to the consistency of a leather belt and we saved this to take to the shoemaker for a pair of half-soles. Then we went downstairs where there is a very good restaurant and had a mess of ham and eggs. A lady of color has been waiting with the dishes ever since, but has threatened to strike several times. There wasn't a clean dish in the house when she arrived. But she is almost through now and hopes to finish the job on Thursday or Friday.

## Just Folks By Edgar A Guest

## THE PRICE.

What price will you pay for the goal you seek,  
And the fame you hope to win?  
Will you barter your comfort, week by week,  
Keep faith when the doubts begin?

Will you stumble and fall and rise once more  
In spite of each scar and bruise?  
Are you willing to try as you've tried before,  
Forgetting the times you lose?

Are you willing to work when the crowd goes by  
On merriment gayly bent?  
Will you give up pleasure with never a sigh  
And stick to your task, content?

Will you stand the jeers of a care-free few  
And patiently toil and wait?  
For these are the things you will have to do  
If you would be counted great.

How much of your strength will you give to win,  
How much of life's joy forego?  
Are you willing to fight with a stern-set chin,  
Nor whimper too much at a blow?

For the dreams men hold there's a price to pay  
Ere victory swings her doors,  
You cherish a dream? Well, how much today  
Are you willing to pay for yours?

(Copyright, 1921.)

## Berton Braley's Daily Poem Essential

You'll never get anywhere,  
Never do anything,  
Never be anyone much;  
No honor or fame.

Will accrue to your name,  
You'll never have wealth in your clutch,  
Unless you go striving for,  
Doggedly driving for.

Seeking the things that you wish;  
How do some guys  
Manage to rise?

Take it from me, it's  
Ambish!

Although you have cleverness,  
Brains and ability,  
Plenty of defenses and skill,  
The thing that you need,

If you hope to succeed,  
Is Courage and Power of Will;

(Copyright, 1921.)



## More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague  
By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.

## TROUBLE.

Grandma's coming home today,  
And how our spirits sink,  
Because we know what she will say  
And what she's going to think.

She is not modernized a bit  
The dear old lady's sure  
That all young ladies ought to knit  
And cook, and look demure.

We know she will not make a row,  
But sadly we prepare  
To meet her at the station now  
Since Betty bobbed her hair.

Parson Jones was here last night  
But cut his visit short—  
"Letters that he had to write—"  
Or something of the sort.

And when our daughter crossed the room  
Coming from the hall,  
We could feel a cloud of gloom  
Around us like a pall.

From Jeremiah's words we got  
His Sunday evening text  
And said he often wondered what  
Our women would do next.

The neighbor's show they've had a shock  
By their troubled eyes,  
One sweet spinster, down the block,  
Has stopped to sympathize.

We never drive around the park  
Until the sun goes down

And always wait till after dark  
For errands to the town.  
We do not feel a sense of shame  
It's quite our own affair.

Yes, things have never been the same  
Since Betty bobbed her hair.

## A REAL OPPORTUNITY.

We don't agree with Mr. Dawes  
That the Congressional Record ought  
to be discontinued. Why not add  
a comic supplement to it and make  
it pay?

## THE MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS.

The milk trust has a stock of all  
kinds of milk but one.

## TOO GENTLE.

If we were the foot killer, we  
wouldn't let the man who rocks the  
boat off with such an easy death as  
drowning.

Maud Muller, on a summer's day.  
(Copyright, 1921.)

An elephant lives 400 years, a  
cat, 15; a dog, 14, and a whale 300.

The Chinese use vegetable oils as  
we use butter and lard.

Musicians in India occupy a high  
place in the social scale.

During the last ten years the  
number of women wage earners has  
increased 50 per cent.

Officials of Cassel, Germany, are  
using poison gas to rid the city of  
bugs.

"A good appearance is an  
advantage to a man; it is the  
fibre of life to a woman."



## Women Soon Learn

WHERE they may safely  
shop, secure in the  
taste of the buyers and the  
reliability of the house.

One way customers choose their  
shops (and a way we ourselves prefer)  
is by observing where the very  
best-dressed women in town find  
their chic styles.

We are ready for our own Autumn  
group of customers, old and new,  
with abundant resources in fresh,  
new, fetching fashions, and all of  
them are "right," in style, quality  
and valuation.

## GEORGE WYMAN &amp; CO.

—Come and See Us—



## Autumn Millinery Modes

## Coloring

Sombre black millinery bids fair to be the favorite this season for Fashion claims black as the season's choice. Nevertheless, the autumn colorings are running black a close second. The autumn colors are lovely indeed—the russet and crimson of frost-touched maple leaves and the brown of withered oak leaves. There is a nut-brown shade too and each and everyone of the brown family are bewitching as a frame to a brown-eyed lass with golden or auburn hair. Of course, there are gray, blue, sand, green and many other shades, too, if you prefer them. And pillbox red and fuschia are most becoming to some faces.

## Materials

Feather hats are smart indeed for general wear. Fifth Avenue sponsors them. Soft duvetyne and felt are "sportive" indeed while hatter's plush forms hats which are distinctly tailored and for street wear. Duvetyn, Panne velvet, and Lyon's velvet, the richer, softer velvets form the distinctively fascinating dress hats.

## Trimming

Just everything you can think of. There are high front trimmings of feathers or ribbon, there is lavish beading, there is intricate embroidery. Cabochon's, nail heads and silver buckle trimmings form the sole trimming on smart black headgear. Burnt goose is used most effectively on a soft black felt Knox hat—and the Knox hats show quills that curve gracefully. Yarn and chenille in a motley array of color are used on wide brimmed dress hats—while jet forms as charming a trimming as ever.

## Shape

The feather hats are snug turbans mostly. Soft tams and sport hats without stiffening, the kind that you can wear as you please, are best for out of doors. For street the sailors of hatter's plush, or, if that is too tailored, there are felt and duvetyne hats with a ribbon head, quill or jet trimming that are clever. Dress hats are larger by far than before, some are floppy and some are stiff, some have wide brims and some have narrow with high front trimming. The choice of style is varied to suit the wearer's face and taste.

## GEORGE WYMAN &amp; CO.

—Come and See Us—